20 Tom & Jerry bumper comic books to be won!

TV COMIC 9p

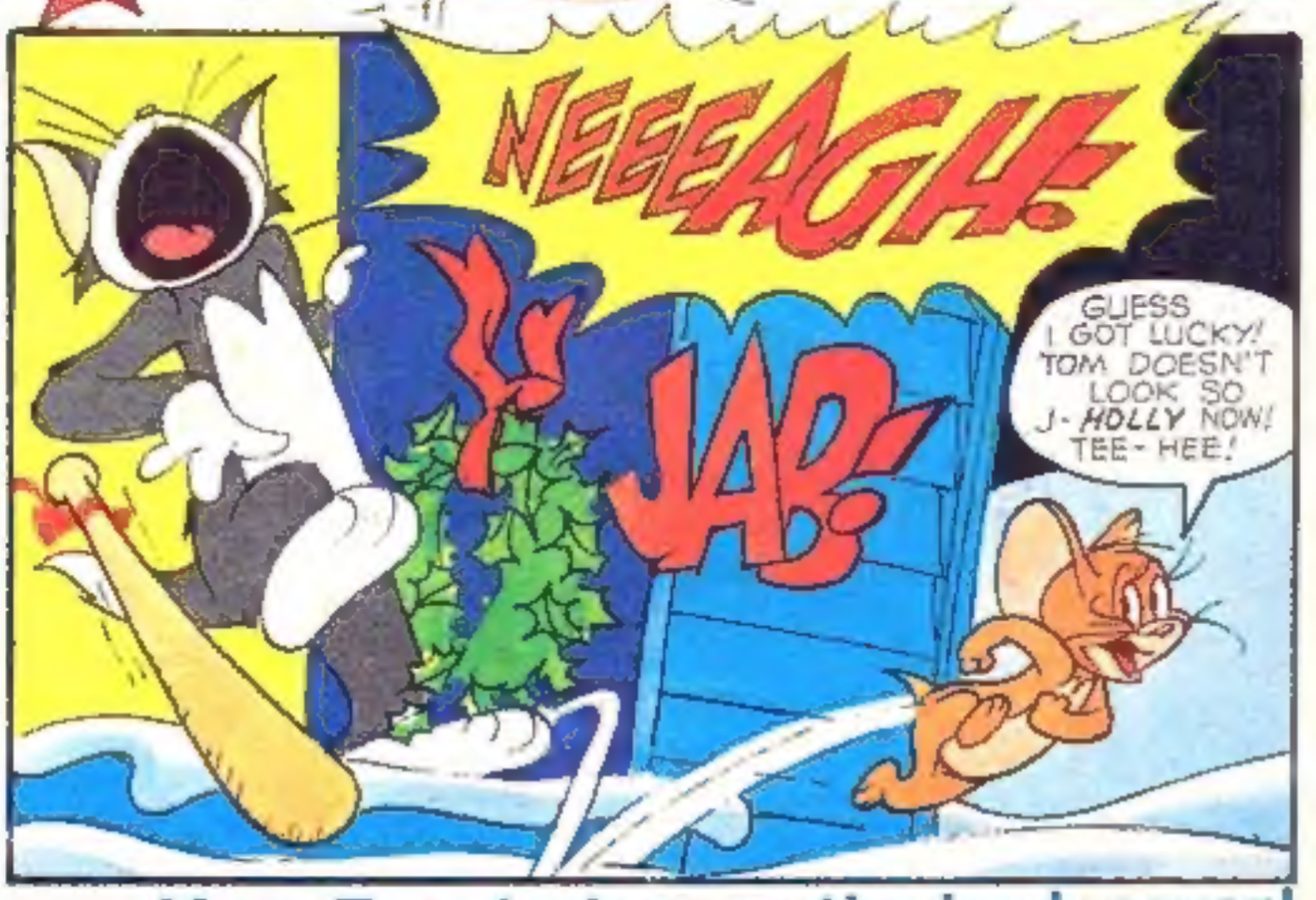
A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR READERS!

Every Monday

Week ending 27th December, 1975

Number 1254

TOM and JERRY

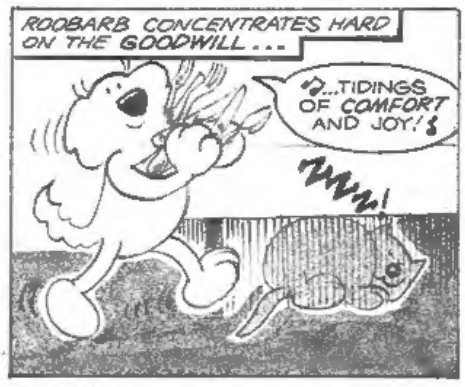


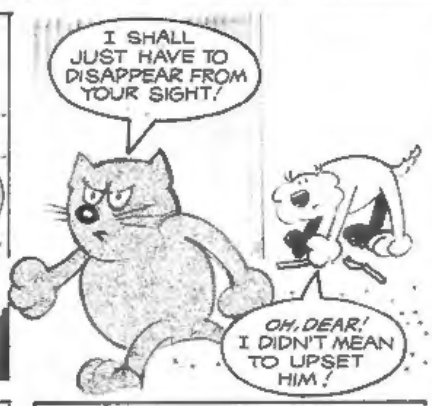
Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

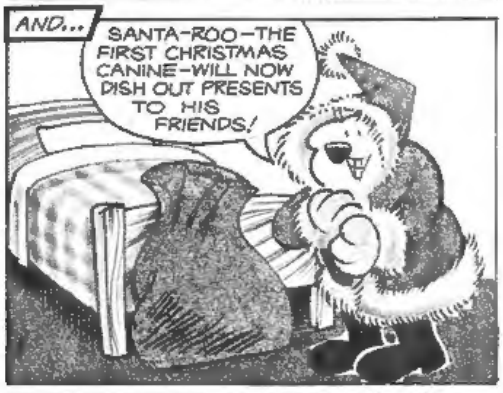
More Tom-foolery on the back cover!

The World's Funniest Dog—and Custard the Cat

Roobarb







© 1975 Copydate Ltd. / Roobarb Ent. Ltd.

Roo' makes a clean sweep on page 19!

TV Terrors

HAPPY!
HUSH-A-BYE, BABY...ON THE TREE TOP...
HOPPIT'S A BIG SOFTIE, REALLY! HE'S BOUGHT US ALL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!
TO CUTHBERT FROM HOPPIT
TO MONICA FROM HOPPIT

The Terrors play an old trick soon!

TARZAN

WITH the Kandinga tribe acting as host, Tarzan has arranged a meeting of warrior-leaders from all corners of his jungle domain. By bringing them together, Tarzan hopes to prove mutual friendship and avoid threats of warfare. As the various tribal groups arrive, Tarzan and Zanox, King of the Kandinga, watch happily . . .

1254
ALL TRIBES RECOGNISE YOU AS THEIR JUNGLE LORD, TARZAN. THEY WILL HEED YOUR WORDS OF PEACE.
THEIR WISDOM WILL MAKE THEM GROW RICHER, ZANOX.

MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO TARZAN, TWO STRANGERS TO THE VAST AFRICAN WILDERNESS ARE JOURNEYING EVER CLOSER...
I AM TIRED OF THIS EVIL CLIMATE ALREADY, PROFESSOR STRIGEN. I JUST HOPE THIS JUNGLE LORD WE HEARD OF REALLY DOES EXIST!
BE PATIENT, HANS. WE WILL FIND HIM...

...AND WHEN WE DO, WE SHALL SEE IF THIS LEGENDARY FIGURE IS AS POWERFUL AS CYCLOPS HERE! YET I DOUBT ANY HUMAN HAS THE STRENGTH OF A ROBOT!
WITH TARZAN DEFEATED, CYCLOPS WILL BECOME THE NEW JUNGLE LORD. AND ALL NATIVES WILL PAY DEARLY FOR OUR PROTECTION.

A WHILE LATER, KING MULAG, RULER OF THE FIERCELY PROUD SEBANTI AND LAST GUEST TO REACH TARZAN'S MEETING, RUNS INTO TROUBLE...
THE JUNGLE LORD ALREADY AWAITS OUR ARRIVAL. WE MUST CLEAR THE TREE FROM OUR PATH—AND SWIFTLY, O WARRIORS!

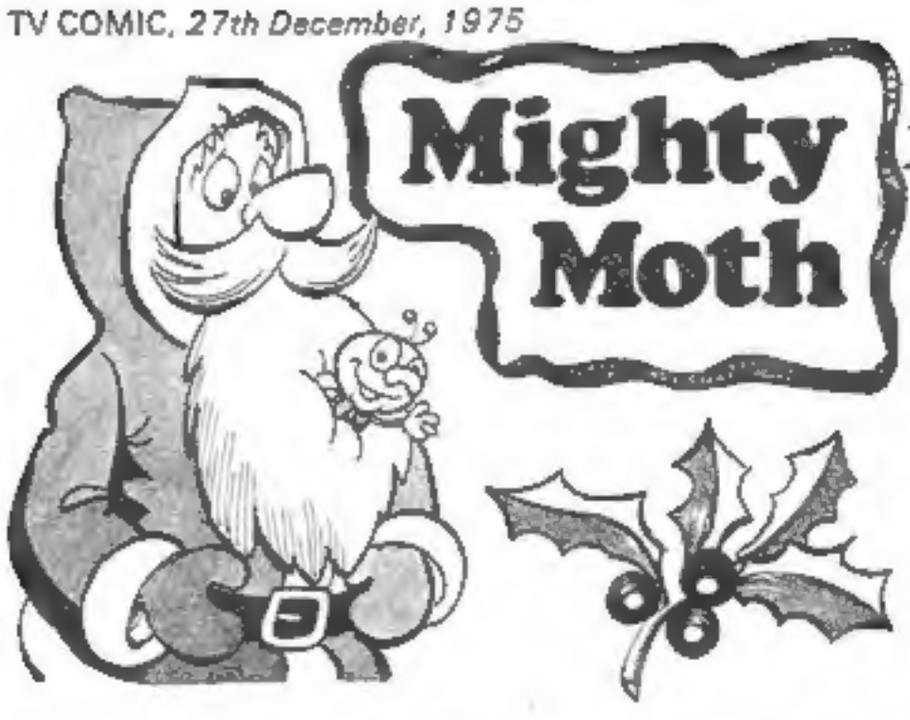
CHANCE BRINGS MORE TRAVELLERS ALONG THE SAME STRETCH OF RIVER...
LOOK, PROFESSOR! MAYBE THOSE NATIVES CAN LEAD US TO TARZAN.
INDEED, HANS. THEY WILL BE THE FIRST TO PAY HOMAGE TO CYCLOPS. NOW I WILL PROVE HOW WELL I BUILT HIM.

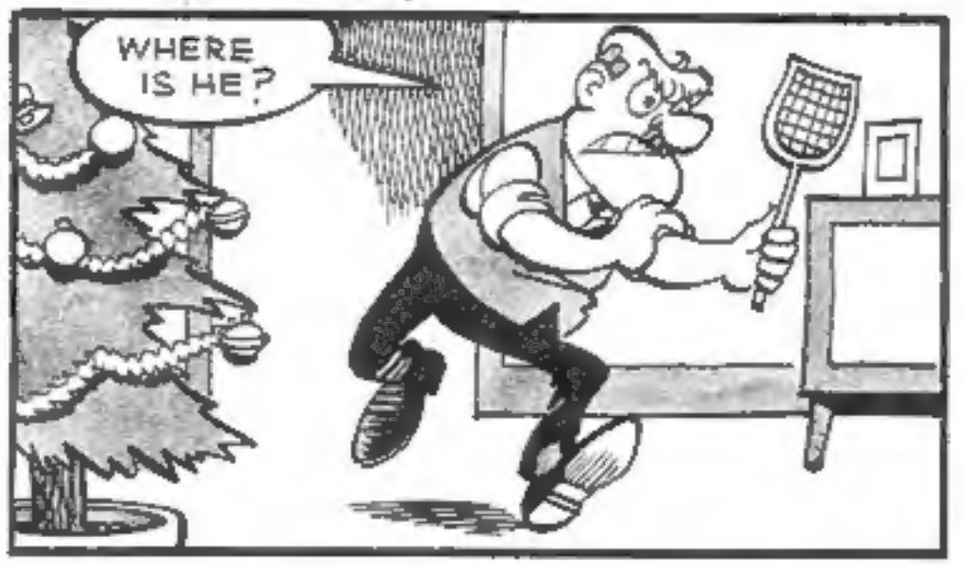
THE PROFESSOR MANIPULATES THE ROBOT'S CONTROL-PANEL HE CARRIES...
GO, CYCLOPS! IT IS TIME YOU HAD A LITTLE EXERCISE!
AIEE! A GIANT WARRIOR—HE SHINES STRANGELY, AND HAS THE STRENGTH OF A BULL ELEPHANT!

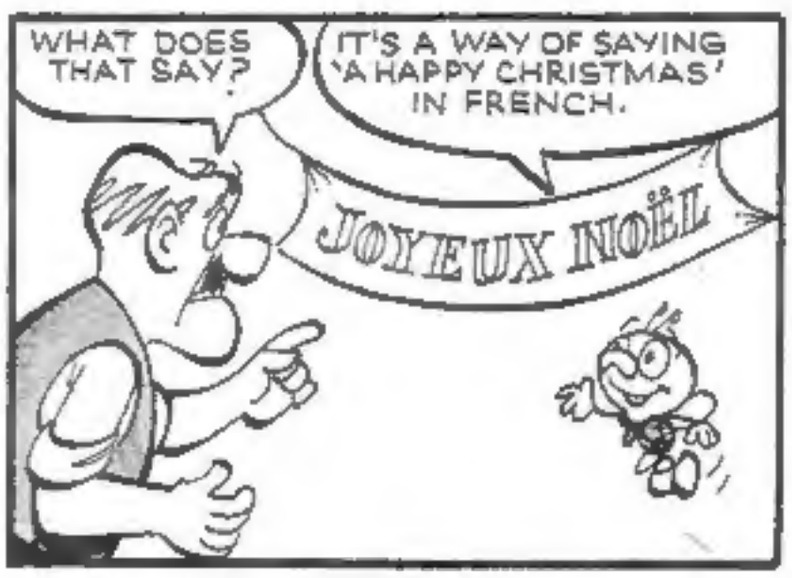
Copyright © 1975 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc.

Next week: Cyclops holds a hostage!

Mighty Moth







Mighty cheer in the New Year soon!

Barney Bear
I'VE PUT THE TURKEY IN THE OVEN, MOOSE!
GOOD. LET'S GO FOR A WALK WHILE IT'S COOKING!
THERE'S PROFESSOR POODLE OUT FOR A WALK.
HE'S THE TYPICAL ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR.
YOU'RE ABSENT-MINDED, BARNEY, AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN A PROFESSOR!
NONSENSE. I HAVE A SUPER MEMORY.
HALLO, PROFESSOR. ARE YOU STILL AS ABSENT-MINDED AS EVER?
NO. I'VE JUST READ A BOOK ON HOW TO STOP BEING ABSENT-MINDED!
COULD YOU LEND IT TO BARNEY?
I WOULD BUT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE I PUT IT?
IT DOESN'T MATTER, PROF. I DON'T NEED IT!
ANYWAY, HAVE A NICE CHRISTMAS!
CHRISTMAS? IS IT CHRISTMAS DAY TODAY?
YES.
I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO WORK AT THE COLLEGE! DEARY ME – I'D BETTER GO HOME!
HA! HA! FANCY FORGETTING IT'S CHRISTMAS!
BACK HOME...
MMM! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER!
ER... MOOSE...
I FORGOT TO TURN THE OVEN ON!
AW! FORGET IT, BARNEY!

Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

Barney 'hits the roof' next week!

PINK PANTHER

IT'S NOT WORTH COOKING A CHRISTMAS DINNER WHEN YOU'RE SPENDING THE DAY ALONE. THERE'S NOT EVEN ANYONE TO HELP ME PULL THIS CRACKER!

EXCUSE ME, OFFICER, WOULD YOU HOLD THE OTHER END?

CRACK!

COO, LOOK! I HAVE THE PIECE WITH THE PAPER HAT AND A TIN WHISTLE!

ALL I HAVE IS THE JOKE!

"HOW DO YOU OPEN THE LARDER DOOR AT CHRISTMAS TIME? ANSWER – USE A *TURKEY*!"

WHY IS IT THAT JOKES IN CRACKERS ARE NEVER FUNNY?

I DON'T KNOW.

HERE COMES THE MILKMAN. I'LL ASK HIM IF HE THINKS IT'S FUNNY.

NO, I DON'T THINK IT'S AT ALL FUNNY!

MILK

EVEN THE MILKMAN'S HORSE DOESN'T GET IT! I'LL ASK THIS CHAP!

EXCUSE ME. DO YOU THINK THAT JOKE'S VERY FUNNY?

HEH... HEH...

HA! HA! HAAA!

THE POOR MAN'S GONE INTO HYSTERICS! HIS ADDRESS IS ON HIS CARD! I'D BETTER TAKE HIM HOME!

MADAM, I'M AFRAID YOUR HUSBAND IS HAVING A FIT OF LAUGHTER!

HE WON'T EAT MUCH IN THAT STATE! COME IN AND SHARE OUR CHRISTMAS DINNER!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE THINKS IT'S SO FUNNY.

READ THE REST OF HIS CARD.

"CHARLIE CHUCKLES, JOKE WRITER TO THE COMIC CRACKER COMPANY!"

HE WROTE IT!

©Mirror – Dudley – D.F. 1975

P.P.'s a comic cat-astrophe soon!

DROOPY
DROOPY'S A DUMB DOG! HE COOKS ALL THE CHRISTMAS DINNER — WHILE I ONLY BRING THE PUD!
THAT MOMENT...
OH, BOY! COOKED TO PERFECTION. BUTCH'LL BE PROUD OF ME...
HI, PAL! I'VE BROUGHT THE... OOPS!
BUMP!
OH, DEAR! FOR GOODNESS SAKE DON'T DROP IT, BUTCH!
KER-ASH!
YEOWW!
AFTER ALL, THIS CHRISTMAS DINNER'S DUE AT THE HOSPITAL IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
H-HOSPITAL?!
SURE, BUTCH! CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR GIVING. THOSE POOR PATIENTS NEED THIS MORE THAN WE DO!
WHAT ABOUT US?
I'LL FRY UP SOME SAUSAGES WHEN I GET BACK, BUTCH! WON'T BE LONG!
BUT I WANT MY CHRISTMAS DINNER!
AND SO...
I'LL SOON COOK HIS GOOSE AND GET MY DINNER BACK!
BOOM
SOON...
PHEW! I FORGOT THERE'S NO BUS SERVICE ON CHRISTMAS DAY!
STAND BY FOR A HIGH-SPEED SNATCH...
IT'S NO GOOD! I'LL HAVE TO REST MY ARMS A MOMENT... UH?
IT'S NOW OR... OH, NO!
VROOM!
CRACK
YEEAGH!
GOSH! POOR OLD BUTCH! HE MUST HAVE BEEN COMING TO GIVE ME A LIFT!
DON'T GO AWAY, BUTCH. I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY!
LATER...
HERE YOU ARE, OLD PAL. HAPPY CHRISTMAS!
HAPPY CHRISTMAS
GRR! SOMEHOW, I DON'T FEEL HUNGRY NOW!
MEVIN

Copyright © 1975, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

Droopy's sledge will 'sleigh' you soon!

Nelly AND HER Telly

SANTA'S GROTTO
LIKE TO TRY SANTA'S LUCKY DIP ?
NOT ME, SANTA! I'M WATCHING MY TELLY!
LUCKY DIP
SIGH! I'D MAKE A SMASHING SANTA!
GIDDY-UP, REINDEER! WE'RE LATE!

Tune in to more TV trouble soon!

Captain PUGWASH

Merry Christmas to fellow pirates all, from Cut-Throat Jake and his crew.
WELL, UPON MY SOUL!
SO WE BE MATES FOR YULETIDE, EH, PUGWASH?

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY...
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE CUT-THROAT JAKE MEANS NO HARM, BARNABAS?
WHO'S TO KNOW, TOM, LAD? 'E'S BOUND TO LIVEN THINGS UP, THERE'S LITTLE DOUBT ABOUT THAT!

JUST OVER THE HILL...
YOU LEAVE IT TO ME, PUGWASH. THAT MUTINOUS SCUM OF YOURS WILL SOON BE DANCING TO OUR TUNE!
I CERTAINLY HOPE SO, CUT-THROAT JAKE!

A LITTLE LATER...
GATHER ROUND, LADS. YOUR CAPTAIN IS ABOUT TO ENTERTAIN YOU WITH SOME OF HIS FAMOUS CARD TRICKS!
GROAN!
WHAT A BORE!
WHAT A PERISHIN' CHRISTMAS!

Set sail again with Pugwash next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382 386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP

Dear Editor

My name is Sushma Sharma. My Mum is a dress-maker and can make dresses, blouses, skirts and trousers in about fifteen minutes. We always have spare material at home. Well, last Saturday afternoon, my friend phoned me and asked me to a party. I said I could go and then rushed upstairs to see what I could wear. I thought I would wear a pair of black trousers but I didn't know what top to wear. My Mum said she would make me one, which she quickly did and I went off to the disco party. When I arrived, the party wasn't on because the record player had broken down! What a waste of time. This is a school photograph of me. My favourite feature in TV Comic is Roobarb. I am eight years old.

Harrow Wealdstone, Middx

Never mind, Sushma. You still have a remarkably clever Mum. I wouldn't know where to start. It's a good job there are plenty of shops around in my case.

Star Letter

Here is a poem for Readers' Page.

IN THE SWIM

Arms like paddles, round and round,
Legs like a motor up and down.
Breathing out and breathing in,
Mind you don't drown, get pulled out by your chin.
Two lengths gone and four to go,
Touch the side and don't be slow.
Hurry, hurry, one more length,
Oh dear, oh dear, I've come in tenth!

Georgina Buckley, Harrogate, North Yorks

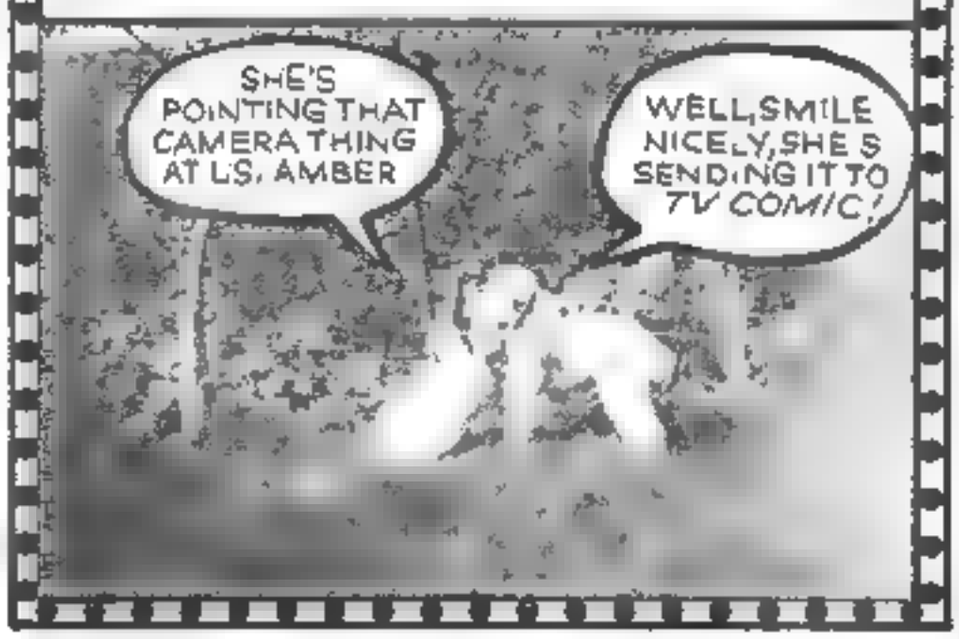
By reading this I'm all a puff,
To think of it is quite enough
I like the verse, it rhymes a treat,
But all that swimming's left me beat!

Thanks for sending it in, Georgina, it's won you £2

My name is Tracey Webber and I am nine years old. I read TV Comic every week and my favourite stories are Basil Brush and Pink Panther. I have a brother and sister who are much older than me. My pets are a poodle called Amber and a rabbit called Snowy. This is a picture of them playing in the back garden.

Exeter, Devon

Did you know they were holding a conversation, Tracey? Cunning lot these pets, aren't they?



This is a picture of me on my pony called Jeremy. Pity he has lost his head, he must be the headless pony! I have had three ponies. Smokey, Pierrot and Jeremy. We sold Smokey because he was too small for me. But Pierrot was sold because he used to jump, rear, run away with me and roll over with me on his back. We bought Jeremy because he was very quiet. The story I like best in TV Comic is Basil Brush.

Kathryn Broad, Farndon, Chester

This is a tale of ponies three,
Smokey, Pierrot and Jeremy
The one named Smokey was too small,
Or had his rider grown too tall?
Pierrot so naughty, never still,
gave poor Kathryn quite a spill
So now she has mild Jeremy,
Who's very shy as we can see!

I'm sure we'd love him if we could see him Kathryn.

Dear Editor

I am thirteen and my name is Corrinne Leau. I have a pet dog named Lassie. She has a sat an blood and is reddish-brown in colour with a small, white patch just below her neck. Her tail is long but not bushy and she has long ears which stand up when she is trying hard to listen to something. Lassie is regarded as a member of the family. As much as possible, I feed and bath her myself. I want her to know that she is my pet, not just a plaything. She is my companion and will always be so. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Tom & Jerry, Tarzan, Mighty Moth and Barney Bear. My hobbies are reading and stamp collecting.

Penang, West Malay

You certainly seem to know how to bring up your dog, Corrinne. It's a shame so many people don't take the same attitude. I'm sure Lassie is a very obedient dog and everyone likes her all the more for that. Thanks for sending us a letter all the way from Penang.

My friend Peter has a big garden with a summerhouse at the bottom. We sometimes sleep in it in the summer holidays. In the morning, if we are lucky, we see rabbits. One morning we woke up and when we looked out of the window we saw five rabbits nibbling the grass. My name is Toby Hall and I am eleven years old. My hobbies are football, athletics and tennis. I have TV Comic every week and my favourite stories are Tom & Jerry and Dr Who.

Halesowen, West Midlands

It's quite remarkable what you can see first thing in the morning, isn't it, Toby? Especially if you're lucky enough to sleep in a summerhouse!

ANSWERS TO PRIZE CROSSWORD No 39

. . . which was printed in Issue 1251 (dated 6th December, 1975).

ACROSS 1 San 4 Form 6 Clear 7 Lame 8 Evil 9 Dance 14 Two Ronnies 16 Sweet 20 Idle 21 Oval 22 Ember 23 Teak 24 Noon. DOWN 1 Sale 2 Iced 3 Lean 4 Free 5 Mile 10 Arrow 11 Canoe 12 Owl 13 Pin 15 Mist 16 Seek 17 Ebbs 18 Torn 19 Fan.

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No 33.

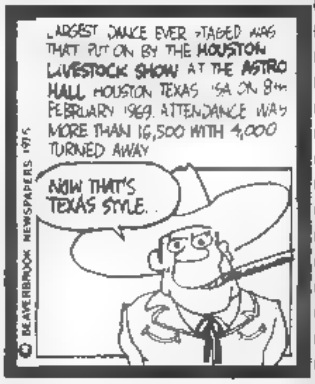
Michael Cavanagh, Chertsey, Surrey
Kerry Cornham, Camborne, Cornwall
Lisa Jones, Seascale, Cumbria
David Kelly, Melling, Nr Liverpool
Michael Baird, Glasgow
Simon Butterfield, Harrogate, N. Yorks.

BASIL BRUSH

Another razzle with Bas I next week!

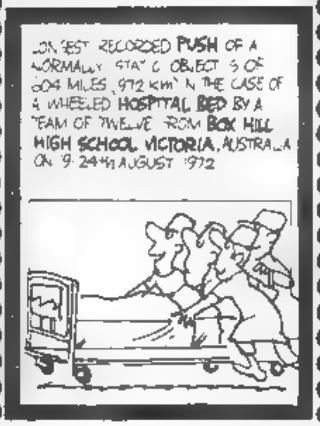
it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter


LARGEST DANCE EVER STAGED WAS THAT PUT ON BY THE HOUSTON LIVESTOCK SHOW AT THE ASTRO HALL HOUSTON TEXAS USA ON 8TH FEBRUARY 1969. ATTENDANCE WAS MORE THAN 16,500 WITH 4,000 TURNED AWAY
NOW THAT'S TEXAS STYLE.
© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

SINCERELY TRUST YOU HAVE A REASONABLE EXCUSE FOR BEING LATE HERR LEUTHARDT.
BRUNO LEUTHARDT COMMUTED 370 MILES 595 KM) EACH DAY FOR THE 1 YEARS 357 BY FROM HAMBURG TO TEACH IN THE BODELSCHWINGH SCHOOL DORTMUND, WEST GERMANY. HE WAS ONLY LATE ONCE!

JIM ANDERSON AND LYLE HENDRICKSON COMPLETED A 100 HOUR MARATHON ON A SWING AT THE SEATTLE SEA FAIR WASHINGTON USA ON AUGUST 5TH 1971


LONGEST RECORDED PUSH OF A NORMALLY STATIC OBJECT IS OF 604 MILES 972 KM) IN THE CASE OF A WHEELED HOSPITAL BED BY A TEAM OF TWELVE FROM BOX HILL HIGH SCHOOL VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA ON 9 24TH AUGUST 1972

RATATATA-
TATATATA-
RATATATA-
TATATATA-
TATA-
TATA-
TAT-
FASTEST FLAMENCO DANCER EVER MEASURED IS SOLERO DE JEREZ (17) WHO IN BRISBANE AUSTRALIA, 4 SEPTEMBER 1967, ATTAINED 16 HEEL TAPS PER SECOND OR A RATE OF 1,000 PER MINUTE

LONGEST RECORDED RIDE IN FULL ARMOUR IS ONE OF 146 MILES (234 9KM) FROM GLASGOW TO DUMFRIES VIA LANARK AND PEEBLES, SCOTLAND, IN 3 DAYS 3 HOURS 4 MINS BY DICK BROWN (42) ON 12TH-15TH JUNE, 1973
PERHAPS HE'S LOOKING FOR A BLACKSMITH TO GET HIM OUT.

I USED A LADDER TO GET UP AND I'LL PROBABLY USE A LADDERBACK...
WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIR IS CLAIMED TO BE AN AMERICAN LADDERBACK OUTSIDE HAYES AND KANE FURNITURE STORE BENNINGTON VERMONT USA IT IS 9FT 2IN (5 8M) AND WEIGHS 2,200 LB 998 KG)

IF YOU MISJUDGE YOUR DIVE IT BECOMES A BREAK ON THE ROCKS.
HIGHEST REGULARLY PERFORMED HIGH DIVE IS THAT OF PROFESSIONAL DIVERS FROM LA QUEBRADA, THE BREAK IN THE ROCKS) AT ACAPULCO MEXICO, A HEIGHT OF 118FT (36M)

6 £1·50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

'Christmas TV' sets the seasonal scene for this week's Prize Crossword. If you can fill in all the other answers, perhaps you'll win a prize!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 29th December, 1975, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to Prize Crossword Competition No 42, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No 42 will appear in TV Comic No 1257 (dated 17th January, 1976) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue 1263 (dated 28th February, 1976).

ACROSS

1 It comes wrapped up in fancy paper
3 Santa Claus has this as transport.
8 A packet of these might be found in your stocking.
9 If you go to church, you'll hear this playing the carols.
14 The programmes to be seen over the holiday.
19 You'll see many of these decorated with tinsel and lights.
21 A Christmas - - - by Charles Dickens
23 Mince ones are traditional
24 '- - - - In A Manger' The title of a popular carol

DOWN

1 Played with a dice, you usually get one as a present
2 What you hope to have lots of
4 A drum stick when it's cooked
5 - - - - dong! The Christmas bells chime
6 What you might have to do, if you want a particular present
7 It could burn instead of coal. A yule one?
10 It doesn't do to be this at a party.
11 Some are bound to make a - - - - of themselves.
12 A costly time for this member of your family. Ask him!
13 He - - a hearty meal — presumably his Christmas one!
15 In 'musical chairs', the music has to do this from time to time
16 Santa will hope to find this cold if he comes down your chimney
17 You might be called upon to do this if you play 'charades'
18 Did you take part in a nativity this?
20 The night before Christmas Day
22 If the bird isn't cooked enough, it could be this.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No.42

Name . . . . . .

Address . . . . . .

. . . . . .

Age . . . . .

Prize Crossword No 42. Closing date: 29th December, 1975.

DAD'S ARMY

ONE EVENING, JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AT WALMINGTON-ON-SEA HOME GUARD H.Q....

WHY WAS IT YOU ASKED US TO GET HERE EARLY, ARTHUR?

WELL, CHAPS, AS IT S CHR STMAS, I HAD TH S SORT OF IDEA...

MEANWHILE...

THAT'S A CARD FOR EACH MEMBER OF THE PLATOON. MY GOOD LADY AND I SHOULD SOON HAVE *OUR* MANTELPIECE WELL DECORATED.

BUT A DAY OR TWO LATER...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. ONE M SERABLE CARD— AND THAT S FROM AUNT GERTIE!

AND AT THE BANK...

CHR STMAS UPON JS, EH, WILSON? DONE ALL YOUR SHOPPING! *SENT ALL YOUR CARDS?*

YES SIR, OH, THANK YOU FOR YOURS. I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THESE ACCOUNTS TO BALANCE...

ACCOUNTS

LATER... IF YOU WANT A LITTLE EXTRA TIME, PIKE, TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING AND *SEND LAST MINUTE CARDS*, YOU ONLY HAVE TO ASK!

ER! OOH, THANK YOU, MR MAINWARING!

AT LUNCH-TIME...

THOUGHT I D POP IN TO SEE IF MY CHICKEN HAS BEEN ORDERED, JONES *IT'S SO EASY TO FORGET DETAILS AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!*

DON T YOU WORRY CAPTA N MA.NWARING, SIR. EVERYTH.NG .S UNDER CONTROL.'

FARTHER DOWN THE ROAD...

I NAE CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS MORE THAN I CAN HELP IT, CAPTA N MA.NWARING. WE SCOTS SAVE OUR SEL'S FOR THE NEW YEAR.'

WHAT'S THE POINT OF H.NTING?

IN DESPERATION...

SUCH A LOVELY CARD, CAPTAIN MA.NWARING. I DO LOVE THE ONES WITH LITTLE ROBINS ON DON'T YOU?

QU.TE ' *I LIKE ALL SORTS OF CHRISTMAS CARDS REALLY, GODFREY!*'

THAT EVENING...

HMMPH! I SUPPOSE HALF OF THEM WON T BE AT PARADE AS IT'S THE LAST BEFORE CHR STMAS' UNGRATEFUL LOT!

BUT...

HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND SIR, BUT THE CHAPS AND I THOUGHT WE D THROW A L.TTLE PARTY. *HAPPY CHRISTMAS!*

WHAT CAN I SAY...?

© G A Pre M C Be J.

Mainwaring's in a fix in '76 next week!

Readers' Jokes

£1 FOR EACH JOKE PRINTED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR TV COMIC POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD, 381-386 EDGWARE ROAD LONDON W.2 EP

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

'CAT-CRACKERS!'

IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY...

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO YOU, CANARY! WOULD YOU CARE TO PULL A CRACKER WITH ME?

CWOO'ME NOT *STWONG* ENOUGH, PUTEY-TAT!

THIS IS A *SPECIAL* CRACKER, MY FRIEND! PRAY PROCEED PULLING!

OH ALL WIGHT, PUTEY-TAT!

WATCH TH.S, *SNIGGER!*

STRETCH!

HWELP! THIS CWACKER IS MADE OF *ELASTIC!*

YUK! I'D RATHER HAVE *CANARY* THAN TURKET, ANY DAY!

PYOING!

OOH! YOU WOTTEN PUTEY-TAT!

GRAB!

INDEED! WHERE'S YOUR GOODWILL, SYLVESTER?

SHAME! BLUSH!

BOO-HOO! I AM A WICKED CAT! I DON'T *DESERVE* TO HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS! *SOB!*

G-GASP! WHAT'S THAT CAT DOING WITH HIS CRACKER?

FAREWELL FOREVER! I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN! *SOB!*

YWEEK! THE PUTEY-TAT IS GWOING TO *CATAPULT* H MSELF!

GASP!

WELL, TWEETY-PIE! THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF SYLVESTER!

PYOINNNG!

SIGH! BUT NOW THAT PUTEY-TAT WILL MISS MY CHWISTMAS PARTY!

MEANWHILE...

I'LL FIRE ME CANNON TO LET TWEETY-PIE KNOW I M ON ME WAY TO HIS CELEBRATIONS!

BLISTERIN' BARNACLES! IT'S SYLVESTER— PROBABLY COME TO FETCH ME!

ERK!

OH, WELL HE CAN CARRY THE NEWS THAT *I'M* TAKING OFF, TOO!

WOOO!

BOOM!

SURE ENOUGH...

NNNGH!

OH, *SWOODY!* NOW HE CAN HAVE HIS *PWESENT!*

WHY IT'S SYLVESTER! HE'S COME FLY.NG BACK!

TH'S CHWISTMAS CAKE WILL SOON CHEER UP THE PUTEY-TAT!

WE'LL *ALL* BE BACK IN THE NEW YEAR, READERS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

MEVIN

Copyright © 1975 Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company Inc. Racine Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Big laughs with Bugsy's carrot soon!

POPEYE
SPINACH
A CRICKET BAT! GEE! THANKS UNCA
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SCORE LOTS OF RUNS WITH THAT NEXT SUMMER
WANTS TO PLAY CRICKET NOW
DON'T BE CRAZY THERE'S THICK SNOW OUT THERE
I HOPE OUR GUESTS TURN UP ON TIME! LAST CHRISTMAS, THEY WERE ALL LATE!
CAN I HELP, OLIVE?
NO THANKS, POPEYE JUST KEEP SWEE'PEA FROM UNDER MY FEET
MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO OUT AND PLAY CRICKET AFTER ALL KIDDIN
YIPPEE
THIS'LL BE FUN! NICE AN' QUIET UP HERE
WHAT A SHOT
TSK TSK RUNNING DOWNHILL
AND..
MY GOODNESS
YIKES!
SWEE'PEA!
LATER...
WE LOST THE BALL, OLIVE... HEY! HOW COME YOU ALL TURNED UP ON TIME?
YOU MIGHT SAY WE HAD A LIFT
NOW WE'RE ALL HERE LET'S WISH EVERYONE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

© 1975 King Features Syndicate, Inc.

Next week: Swee'pea's sweet dream!

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb

CUSTARD IS HAVING A LOVELY DREAM ABOUT CHRISTMAS

DEC

ZZZZZ!

WHEN..

POP!

WAKE UP CUSTARD, THIS IS IMPORTANT!

DEC

HUH! I TRUST YOU TO SPOIL MY ENJOYMENT!

BUT I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING THAT...

THE ONLY THING I WANT TO THINK OF IS CHRISTMAS! SO GO AWAY!

BUT ROOBARB CAN STILL BE HEARD..

ON THE FEAST OF STEPHEN..

WHAT'S HELP TO NOW?

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT LADDER?

YOU JUST GO BACK TO SLEEP, CUSTARD. I'LL MANAGE ON MY OWN!

CUSTARD TRIES VERY HARD TO FIGHT HIS CURIOSITY. BUT, AFTER ALL, HE IS A CAT..

HELP!

WHERE HAS HE GOT TO? I. EH? THAT'S ROOBARB'S VOICE!

BUT NO SIGN OF ROOBARB.

HEELP!

WHERE CAN HE BE? UNLESS..

BACK IN THE HOUSE...

TEE-HEE! I THOUGHT SO...

HELP! GET ME OUT!

TUG!

OUCH! COUGH! SPLUTTER!

WOULD YOU MIND EXPLAINING WHAT YOU WERE DOING IN THE CHIMNEY?

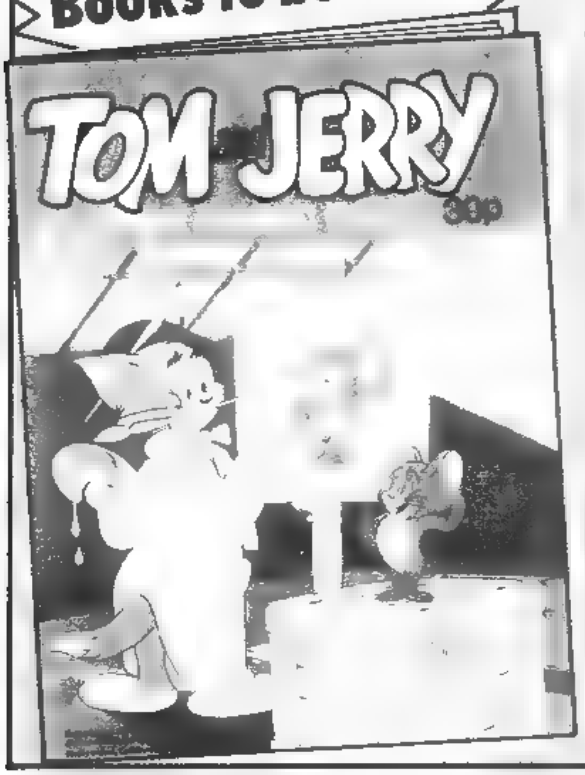
WELL, KNOWING THAT SANTA WOULD BE COMING DOWN THERE SOON.. WANTED TO CHECK THE WAY WAS CLEAR FOR HIM!

© 1975 Copyright Ltd. Roobarb & Co

Roobarb rings in the New year soon!

20 Tom & Jerry Bumper Comic Books to be won!

PICK YOUR SIX!



ALL you have to do is list the six features you like best in TV Comic. Put the name of your first favourite in panel one, your second favourite in panel two, and so on. Then cut out the coupon and paste it to a postcard. Fill in your name, age and address and, in not more than 20 words, say why you like TV Comic.

Prizes will be awarded to the 20 best entries received. Age, neatness and your completion of the sentence will be taken into consideration. The Editor's decision is final.

Entries must be received by not later than Monday, 5th January, 1976.

My six favourite features in order of preference are

1.....
2.....
3.....
4.....
5.....
6.....

Name

Address

Complete the sentence 'I LIKE TV COMIC BECALSE

Post your entry to
Pick Your Six! TV Comic Polystyle Publications Ltd 382 386 Edgware Road London W2 1EP

Your Holiday Entertainment

a Reader's Digest film...

MISTER Quilp

of 'The Old Curiosity Shop'

ANTHONY NEWLEY
in
MISTER Quilp
a musical adaptation of Charles Dickens' The Old Curiosity Shop

DAVID HEMMINGS

DAVID WARNER · MICHAEL HORDERN
PAUL ROGERS · JILL BENNETT

EMI

All Over London from Boxing Day Dec. 26th. AT MOST ABC AND OTHER LEADING CINEMAS

SPECIAL PRESENTATIONS AT THE FOLLOWING ABC & other leading Cinemas

FROM BOXING DAY (DEC. 26th)
ABERDEEN ABC 1
BIRMINGHAM Futurist
NEWCASTLE ABC 2
NOTTINGHAM Ritz
OXFORD ABC Magdalen St
SHEFFIELD ABC 2

FROM THURSDAY JAN 1st
BASILDON ABC
LUTON ABC 2

FROM SUNDAY JAN. 4th
BLETCHLEY Studio
CHATHAM ABC 2
CHESHAM Embassy
GRAVESEND ABC 2
HERTFORD County
MAIDENHEAD ABC
STEVENAGE ABC
WELWYN GARDEN CITY Embassy
WINDSOR ABC

AND STILL SHOWING AT ABC1 SHAFTESBURY AVENUE

Laurel and Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel. 0295 4381. Bound at Daventry Binders Limited, South March, Daventry, Northants. Tel. 032 72 4911, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London, EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency.
© Polystyle Publications Ltd. 1975

Dr WHO
'The Dalek Revenge!'
AFTER helping Ticon the Klim to escape, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane are told about the Dalek mine and the strange drilling-machine that can travel underground. While the Doctor puzzles out their next move, he is unaware that the Daleks have made an ominous discovery . . .

FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE BEHIND THE WATERFALL, THE DOCTOR AND HIS FRIENDS SOON SPOT THE INTENSIFIED DALEK ACTIVITY...
THE AREA IS CRAWLING WITH DALEKS. IT HARDLY SEEMS POSSIBLE MY CAPTURE ALONE IS THAT IMPORTANT TO THEM.
THERE MIGHT BE ANOTHER REASON, TICON.

SHORTLY...
PLEASE DO NOT KILL ME! I HAVE O-OBEYED THE D-DALEKS! I-I HAVE W-WORKED HARD...
SILENCE! THE DALEKS HAVE A SPECIAL TASK FOR YOU.

STOP, TICON. I SWEAR I HEARD A MOVEMENT IN THAT THICKET!
WHILE THEY PICK THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ERCOSIAN JUNGLE...
I HEARD IT TOO, DOCTOR...

© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises

LUCO! IT'S YOU! BUT, HOW..?

THANKS BE TO THE TREES I'VE FOUND YOU, TICON. I THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU WERE DEAD, AFTER ALL!

TICON INTRODUCES LUCO TO HIS COMPANIONS, AND...

THE DOCTOR HAS BEEN SENT BY THE TIME-LORDS TO HELP US. HE NEEDS TO GET INTO THE DALEK CAMP.

THEN, TO RID OUR PLANET OF THE DALEKS, I WILL GLADLY RETURN!

I HAVE IT, DOCTOR. THE KLIMS REST WHILE THE DALEKS CONCENTRATE THEIR SEARCH ON US.

MOST UNLIKELY, LUCO. THE SLENDERNESS OF THEIR GUARDS ALSO SURPRISES ME.

THEIR PATH IS HARD AND THORNY. BUT, AT LAST...

WHAT'S HAPPENED, LUCO? I THOUGHT THE DALEKS WORKED OUR PEOPLE IN SHIFTS, DAY AND NIGHT?

YOU ARE RIGHT, TICON. PERHAPS EVEN THE DALEKS HAVE NOW SHOWN PITY ON US.

THEN IT SEEMS AN IDEAL TIME TO GET TO THAT DRILLING MACHINE, DOCTOR!

BUT WHERE IS IT?

LET ME GO ALONE AND FIND IT!

ETERNALLY LONG MINUTES TICK BY, UNTIL...

LUCO! YOU'RE BACK AT LAST! COME, DOCTOR – HE MUST HAVE FOUND THE MACHINE!

THEY FOLLOW LUCO THROUGH THE EERIE SHADOWS OF THE SILENT DALEK CAMP...

THIS WAY! HURRY, FRIENDS!

AND FROM A PLACE UNSEEN...

THEY WALK INTO OUR TRAP! THE KLIM SLAVE HAS SERVED HIS PURPOSE WELL!

Next week: a double discovery!

A LITTLE LATER...

NO SIGN OF THAT TATTY CAT. I THINK IT'S SAFE TO RETURN.

GREETINGS, JERRY. HOW'D YOU LIKE MY DISGUISE?

ERRRRK!

I KNEW YOU'D SWALLOW IT! AND TALKING OF *SWALLOWING* THINGS...

OOP!

GRAB!

IT'S TIME I *MADE A CHRISTMAS MEAL* OUT OF YOU!

G-GULP! HOLD IT, TOM. I'VE AN IDEA...

IF YOU'RE GOING TO EAT ME, AT LEAST LET ME MAKE MYSELF *PRESENT*ABLE. IT'LL BE MY LAST WISH, TOM?

SIGH! WHY, S-SURE, BUDDY! I COULDN'T DENY YOU THAT, AS IT'S THE SEASON OF GOODWILL!

AND SO...

THERE! AT LEAST I'LL COME GIFT-WRAPPED NOW, TOM!

HERE, LET ME TIE THE BOW FOR YOU, JERRY. YOU LOOK JUST GREAT!

BUT YOU'LL *TASTE* EVEN BETTER! HERE GOES!

I'LL SOON SHOW HIM I'M MORE OF A *MOUSE-FUL* THAN HE CAN MANAGE!

WATCH MY LITTLE JOKE, TOM...

EH?

NNNNNNNGH!

RECKON YOU WERE *BOUND* TO FALL FOR THAT *GAG!*

SOON...

WE'LL UNTIE THIS IF YOU PROMISE TO BE GOOD, TOM!

NOD! NOD!

HANDLING THAT CAT'S A *GIFT* WHEN YOU KNOW HOW! MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYONE!

Tom's not n-ice to Jerry soon!